My truth and honour firmely.

Alb. A Herald ho. *Baſt.* A Herald ho, a Herald.

Alb. Truſt to thy ſingle vertue, for thy ſouldiers
All leuied in my name, haue in my name tooke their (diſcharge.

Reg. This ſicknes growes vpon me.

Alb. She is not well, conuey her to my tent,
Come hether Herald, let the trumpet ſound,
And read out this. *Cap.* Sound trumpet?

Her. If any man of qualitie or degree, in the hoaſt of the army, will maintaine vpon *Edmund* ſuppoſed Earle of *Gloſter*, that he's a manifold traitour, let him appeare at the third ſound of the trumpet, he is bold in his defence.

Baſt. Sound? Againe?

Enter Edgar at the third ſound, a trumpet before him.

Alb. Aske him his purpoſes why he appeares
Vpon this call oth' trumpet.

Her. What are you? your name and qualitie?
And why you anſwere this preſent ſummons.

Edg. O know my name is loſt by treaſons tooth.
Bare-gnawne and canker-bitte, yet are I mou't
Where is the aduerſarie I come to cope with all.

Alb. Which is that aduerſarie? (*Gloſter*,

Edg. What's he that ſpeakes for *Edmund* Earle of

Baſt. Him ſelfe, what ſaieſt thou to him?

Edg. Draw thy ſword.
That if my ſpeech offend a noble hart, thy arme
May do thee Iuſtice, here is mine.
Behold it is the priuiledge of my tongue,
My oath and my profeſſion, I proteſt,
Maugure thy ſtrength, youth, place and eminence,
Deſpight thy victor, ſword and fire new fortun'd,
Thy valor and thy heart thou art a traytor,
Falſe to thy Gods thy brother and thy Father,
Conſpicuate gainſt this high illuſtrious prince,
And from the extreameſt vpward of thy head,
To the deſcent and duſt beneath thy feet,
A moſt toad-ſpotted traytor ſay thou no
This ſword, this arme, and my beſt ſpirits,

As